

Little Red Bird in the Tree / Old Woman Under the Hill

Little Red Bird in the Tree

AFS 1008 A1

Little red bird in the tree, in the tree, in the tree, Little red bird in the tree, sing a song for me. Sing about the roses on the garden wall, Sing about the bird swing in the tree top tall.

Little birdie in the tree, in the tree, in the tree, Little birdie in the tree, sing a song for me.

Little snow bird in the tree, in the tree, in the tree, Little snow bird in the tree, sing a song for me. Sing about the cloud land, way off in the sky, When you go there calling, do your children cry?

Little birdie in the tree, in the tree, in the tree, Little birdie in the tree, sing a song for me.

Little bluebird in the tree, in the tree, in the tree, Little bluebird in the tree, sing a song for me. Sing about the mountains, lovely they must be, Sing about the steamboats out there on the sea.

Little birdie in the tree, in the tree, in the tree, Little birdie in the tree, sing a song for me.

Little blackbird in the tree, in the tree, in the tree, Little blackbird in the tree, sing a song for me. Sing about the farmer planting corn and beans, Sing about the harvest, I know what that means.

Little birdie in the tree, in the tree, in the tree, Little birdie in the tree sing a song for me.

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Little goldfinch, tanager, meadowlark, please have no fears, Indigo bunting and wren, I am e'er your friend, Sing us all your solos, quintets, anything, They are always welcome, and my heart enthuse.

Little birdie in the tree, in the tree, in the tree, Little birdie in the tree, sing a song for me.

Robin redbreast and bobwhite, your numbers are a [sweet?] delight, While ??? a whippoorwill, serenade at night. All you do is welcome, you'll find me your pal, You know where to find me, on the old canal.

Little birdie in the tree, in the tree, in the tree, Little birdie in the tree, sing a song for me.

Old Woman Under the Hill

AFS 1008 A2

There was an old woman, lived under the hill, Oh, daddy be gay. There was an old woman, lived under the hill, and she hasn't moved ' way, she's living there still, So daddy be gay and eat candy.

One day she sent her old man to plow, Oh, daddy be gay. One day she sent her old man to plow, and when he got there he didn't know how, So daddy be gay and eat candy.

He hadn't gone but around her to, oh, daddy be gay. He hadn't gone but around her to, his flashy old devil all in full view, So daddy be gay and eat candy.

I've come for you your oldest son, oh, daddy be gay. I've come for you your oldest son, so hurry, hurry, and we will be gone, So daddy be gay and eat candy.

Don't take us with the old dame, oh, daddy be gay. Don't take us for the old dame, for she knocks us around with a poker and cane, So daddy be gay and eat candy.

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Though he went to the kitchen door, oh, daddy be gay. So he went to the kitchen door, and picked her up as she kicked and swore, So daddy be gay and eat candy.

He took her along to hell's back door, oh daddy be gay. He took her along to hell's back door, and sat her down and said no more, So daddy be gay and eat candy.

Ten little devils came sat by her side, oh daddy be gay. Ten little devils came sat by her side, said they were all proud of papa's new bride, So daddy be gay and eat candy.

One little devil who wore a blue cap, oh, daddy be gay. One little devil who wore a blue cap, she upped with a poker and soon finished that, So daddy be gay and eat candy.

She fought her family and neighbors too, oh, daddy be gay, She fought her family and neighbors too, and started to destroy everything old and new, So daddy be gay and eat candy.

She made things lively down in hell, oh, daddy be gay, She made things lively down in hell, she whipped of a string, and they all made a yell.....

[Recording ends abruptly.]